HERE'S A PINK SHEET FOR OUR LITTLE RED SCHOOL HOUSE!

PEEK-A-BOO!

Question: What do you think of the Fullerton "Regional" college "state basketball champions?"
Answer: Quote, nothing, unquote.

EL TORO

PEEK-A-BOO!

Question: What do you think of the Fullerton "Regional" college Weakly Torch?
Answer: Quote, NOTHING, unquote.

VOL. XV—NO. 10—TWO CENTS | CALIFORNIA'S MOST INCONSISTENT NEWSPAPER | SANTA ANA, CALIFORNIA, MARCH 31, 1939

CHAMBER WANTS NEW "1-2-3" PLAN

Chambermen Like Santa Ana Bond l'roposition

Spurred on by its oh-so-many-other civic contributions, the Santa Ana Chamber of Horrors, widely known energetic dynamo to depopulize the city, this week burst forth with enthusiasm for the proposed bond election providing the junior college with a new $10,000,000 campus to be erected atop the Montgomery Ward building, Fourth and Main streets.

Although it was reported that the chamber was busy satisfying a score of demands from a local editor, its PAID secretary jotted down the following notation:

IGNORANCE SHOWN

"Gracious yes! We are certainly in favor of the bond issue. What is it?"

Nabbed later at his home, a member of the chamber, name withheld, stated: "Whatever the daily paper says, I agree with it. By the way, what DOES it say?"

Equally well-informed was Monsieur "X" of the group, who said he believed that "SAJC certainly deserves a new campus. Say, where is the jaysee NOW?"

LOVES POWER

A third "gentleman" of the "club" spoke: "I should say WE ARE in favor of the move. We can appoint a committee. We LOVE to appoint committees."

"Gosh, do you REALLY NEED a junior college?" was the enlightening comment from Ajax "Y" of the "gang."

Mortimer "K" when interviewed, rashly said "I'll fight," but when informed that a universal war was pending, retracted the statement, substituting, "I won't fight."

Realizing that the bond issue had no chance at all with the support of the chamber of commerce, advocators of the bond measure despaired slightly, wishing some WORTHWHILE assistance could be obtained.

Smart Alecks To Go Bye-Bye Soon

El Toro uncovered a scoop this morning that wide-awake reporters for the Santa Ana Dependent should have had,but as usual El Toro is first with the latest. Even the local Legister and its "Shearing the "Comforts of Life" editor will be gnashing teeth when they read this.

And if the secretary, or other members of the Chamber of Horrors, local razzberry group that is out to deemphasize Shanty Dana, ever hears of this it will be waist too bad.

SCOTTA STORY

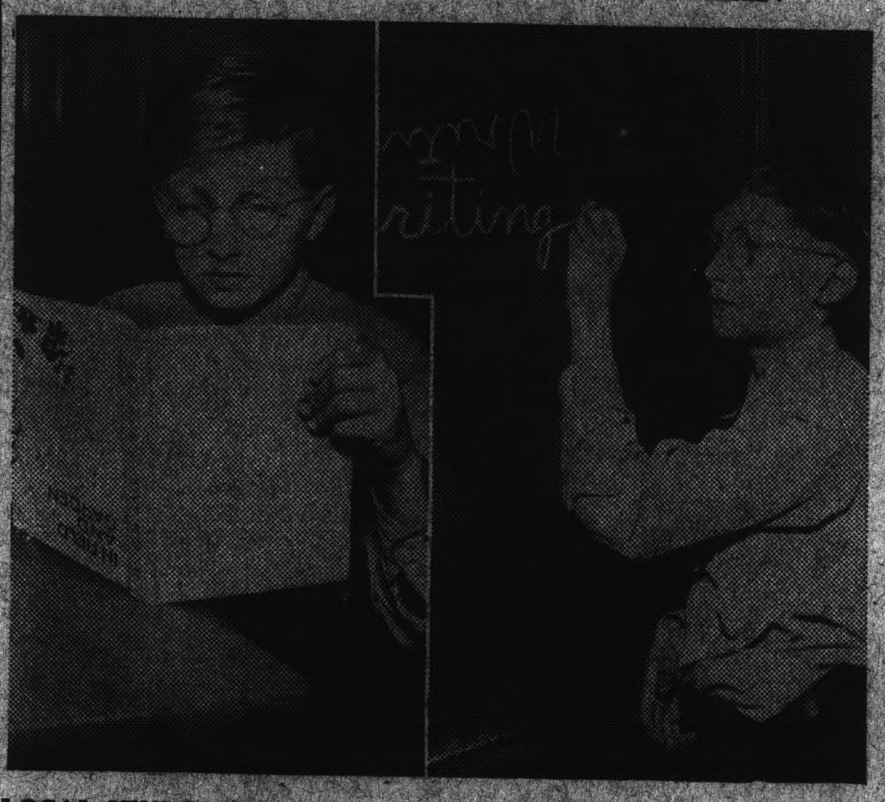
But as usual El Toro is out with the latest. And what a story!

It concerns the fact that five members of Alpha Hamma Sigma, campus smart-aleck group, will attend the San Francisco Sally and exposition in company with their advisor, Miss Lella Bell Watson. And they will spend their own money, which is taxpayers money, to go clear up the coast to Frisco and back again!

That alone will likely make the

(Continued on page 4)

DEMONSTRATING THE '1-2-3' PLAN



LOCAL STUDENT, who unfortunately started out wrong in the famed '1-2-3' Plan, and went through school the '3-2-1' way. Consequently, he writes upside down and backwards most of the time. Aged 12, the age a student would get out of school under the new plan, the typical intelligent look shown on his face promises to fill America with many more men and women just like him if this plan is adopted.

Notley Replaces Mozley as Red Army Commander-in-Chief

Robert Notley, famed exponent of the clenched fist, was today appointed commander in chief of the Red Shirt army, replacing Don Mozley, who accidentally backed into Notley's outstretched knife in a local alley late yesterday evening. Notley achieved fame here recently with a series of articles published in El Don, Latin-American newspaper.

In a brief statement of a thousand words, Notley said, in effect, "In accepting this post, I plan to institute compulsory military training for all men, except those whose name begin N-o-t and end l-e-y."

NOTLEY FEARLESS

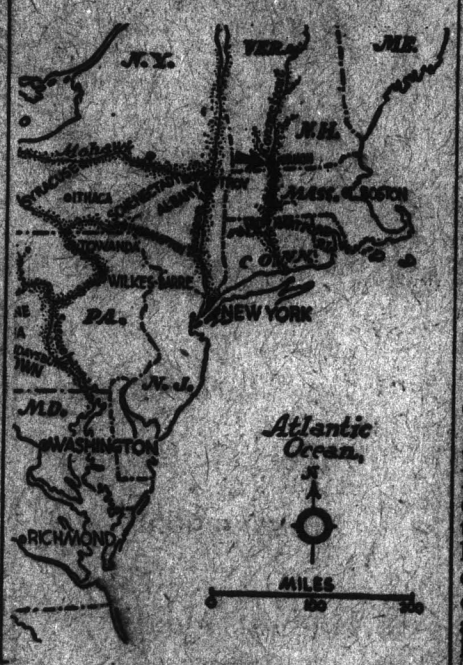
When his troops march to the front for actual combat, Notley said he plans to direct their movements from a seaside resort on a nearby continent. This, he stated, is to insure peace and quiet, "also to prove that I am not afraid to face the foe at close quarters."

Previous to accepting his position with the war department, Herrr Notley was prominent in the executive mansion, where he held the official title of Corporal Notley, Sweeper of the Broom, Conductor of the Dish Mop, Scraper of Potatoes, Rinser of the Sink, and Executor of the Ice cube.

HUMAN MULE

During the Great War, Notley became known as the "human mole" for reasons which have not yet been explained.

CAMPUS MAP



THE ABOVE DRAWING shows the new layout of Santa Ana's Country college following the erection of two new spacious, air conditioned, tar-paper bungalows. Eastern colleges are protesting the expansion program, but the Chamber of Horrors plans on moving the college clear out of the union.

PEEK-A-BOO!

Soph: "Have you heard Claude Bassham's new title?"

Frosh: "You mean 'Arkansas?'"

Soph: "No, 'Santa Ana Wind II'."

Willing To Spend Taxpayers' Money on Project to Save The Taxpayers Money

After an exhaustive study made by a committee appointed by the publisher of this paper with the approval of the Chamber of Horrors, local booster body and fun house operator, El Toro is today able to publish exclusively a 100 per cent, gilt-edged, dyed-in-the-wool plan for school reorganization in Santa Ana that is GUARANTEED to save the taxpayers money, believe it or not.

As outlined in the mimeographed report submitted to the public for the first time, at no cost whatever to local taxpayers or Delhi residents, the plan advocates the adoption of the "1-2-3-" plan for the Santa Ana school system. The organization would introduce many innovations in current educational practices, it was pointed out.

First, it would require that every student would have to complete the satisfactory requirements of the first grade before he could be forced ahead into the strenous second grade program. After 18 months spent in the kindergarten, and nine months reading the introduction to the Rugg books as given in grade one, he would approach the second hurdle which is a combination of second and third grade studies.

Following an oral examination and presentation of a typed thesis at the conclusion of his third grade activities, the student would be ready to conclude his education in a super-animated Disney cartoon group consisting of the fourth, fifth, and sixth grade. This

(Continued on page 3)

Czechs Give Out Pertinent Facts

In keeping with its long-established motto, aim, goal, and other things, "one aim: to serve stew, dunce, and collitch," El Toro this week brings an exclusive interview with recently-arrived Czechoslovakian reprobates:

Richard Dyke: "No sphechckun zue hengleesch."

Ray Huntsinger: "Norcholotski fuerrone zubilhacken."

Charles Peddicord: "I ain't talkin', lug. Scram."

SMOCKZKA ASKED

To the question "smocxzka zlillicrackea novsmumph?", a variety of answers were given. They follow, and other things:

Czech No. 4 (No name): "Why, certainly, I'd be glad to lend you five, if I had it."

Czech No. 5 (No intelligible name): "No on your tintype, old kiddo; 23 skiddoo to you."

Czech No. 6 (No human name): "Considered from anegligible viewpoint, the matter appears to have rather interesting intersticible potentialities, but . . ." (This Czech accent is getting boresome).

Czech No. : "....."

Next time we're sent out on an interview assignment, we'll pick something easy, like getting a story from Suicide bridge, or a nice human interest story from J. Russell Gruff, or a story from Lindberg.

SANTA ANA

Population 1940

50,000

(Neon sign on North Main Street Bridge)

THIS, DEAR CLASSMATES, is an outstanding example of the way taxpayers money is being wasted here. And to think it was erected by the Chamber of Horrors, local razzberry club. El Toro will give a hand-carved toothpick if they achieve their goal without a new campus. My, my, buddies, and that neon sign cost real dollars of dear old taxpayers cash!

PEEK-A-BOO!

Hold it boys! They're thinking of changing the name of the campus to Sleepy Hollow because of Ichabod Crane Albrecht. Well, they oughter. Didn't he edit the last issue of the Taven Bost and get it out before summer vacation?

Charros Valientes!

Senior, eet is no bueno to lope 'round your chaparral jus' like one seeck pinto wit' de peep! Get borracho on spreeng! . . . Primo verra! . . . buy some clothes weet color . . . leeft up de cheen, steeck out de hairy chest . . . . you don't leeve long in thees world!

Vandermast CLOTHIERS

Fourth at Sycamore
Santa Ana

AS PRODUCED FORM THE
ST COMPLETE ORIGINAL
LABLE

P. K. Hammond Blasts Studious Inmates

Leaders Captured In Grid Scheme

Disclosure of a nefarious scheme to overthrow the regime in control of the jaysee football team resulted in the arrest and conviction of four men's service clubs today.

Leaders were Walt Swanbergeroff, Spectacles Aupperlich, Hal Tuckervich, Royal Potter, and Seffen Yearitch.

SMASH SOAP BOXES

Soap boxes were smashed, noses were hammered down, and police confiscated 25 million pamphlets which urged the downfall of the gridiron management.

Head Cossack C. C. Flintovich, said that "conditions are alarming. It is time for us to act. Let's scramovich, here come the bulls."

Co-captains Rollo Beckoff, and Dale Mickelwaitofich told friends that bribes of wine, women and jobs were offered them if they would play under the banners of the service clubs which would act as a union, mediator, arbitrator and alligator for the athletic groupsky.

ARREST ASSOCIATES

Those arrested for "persuading" a gridder to join the movement with brass knucks, a six shooter and a window sash weight were Gouchoviches Norm Hatteroff, G. Hueckovich, and Hugh Neighborsky. J. Lionoffs pinched were Wild Willy McNeilisky, the terrible killer, and Lesofich Bowmanoff.

The culprits were arrested, tried and convicted on 9899 counts by Dictator Decay Hammond. He left for the Siberian salt mines with the culprits in tow.

Open Cocktail Lounge Here

Plans were being rushed today for tonight's gala opening of the new cocktail lounge and bar on the Crimson roof.

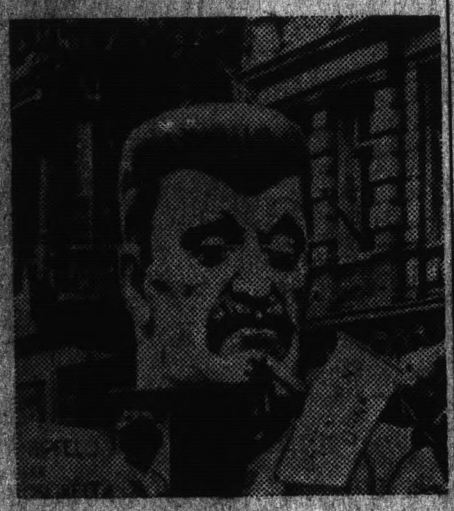
Brilliantly lighted with neon chandeliers the floor will be made of glass so dancers may watch grinds studying in the library below.

Milton Asherski's Woozy Wildcats will play a symphony concert for the jitterbug contest which will be a highlight of the floor show.

Tables, bar, and walls are painted in the popular Bolshevist red, as are the costumes of the hat check girls and waiters who were hired from the ranks of the NYA.

Only Associated Reds will be admitted to the lounge except by express permission of the Dictator.

"BUSINESS IS GREAT"



LOCAL MERCHANT, shown the morning after he ran his ad in the "Corporal's" newspaper. For the sum of $.50 (collected by the Corporal) the merchant threw in any part of his stock a customer wanted. Although this advertising campaign had the usual success the Dependent gets, for some reason the Corporal refuses to repeat the campaign this week.

PEEK-A-BOO!

They even have Impetigo in Santa Ana schools, according to Tuesday's Legister. Gee, what these wish-thinking teachers won't teach our children. Now that subject ought to be offered in the adult education division!

SPINSTERS SPREE PIG SUCCESS

PORKHERDERS JOYCE WENTWORTH AND MAXINE WELLS are shown bringing home the bacon in the stretch of the annual Spinsters' swine-barrell derby held on Epsom Salts Downs. Winner was Rootin'-Tootin" owned and operated by Miss Wells.

Vollmer New Head Of Catty Mag For Felines

Devastating Madmoiselle Marjorie Vollmer, sphinx of the social whirl, today accepted editorship of Kitten's magazine, nationally known publication for imposed-upon felines.

In taking over the reins of Kitten's magazine, Miss Vollmer gushed "Gosh, whadda thrill."

KITTEN BRITCHES

She added that a refuge for stray "Catty-wattys" is being planned.

Mademoiselle Vollmer's first issue, she stated, will feature a "simply excrutiatin'" editorial on the subject "Quit Yer Kitten!," which promises to strike a deep discord in the hearts of readers, it was added.

PUNY PUN

"What will I have on the cover of my first issue?" she quavered. Oh, I just couldn't tell that. Who am I to let the cat out of the mag!" Some joke—eh keed?"

Lindskog Goes Nuts In Crimson Hall

Victory Lindskog, noted pugilist who has had 1,333 fights, and who has won 3 (on fouls) went berserk today in Crimson Hall killing 55 and injuring a score more, said "that something snapped, and besides, I forgot to file my income tax return."

His flailing fists strangely, crippled the faculty first, then began work on various and sundry students.

In his struggle, he smashed three heads, two bookcases, leveled one bungalow, and ran an ad in the Register.

Fifty persons were needed to subdue him as he was cajoled into discarding his tactics by suave Donn Hartoff, and the debate team consisting of Sammy Masudavich, Ed Buddsky, James Trantervich, and Gil Brooksky.

Doctors declared that Lindskog was punch drunk and that his brains were so scrambled that an operation was to be held at once. They said, "why should we eat scrambled eggs when all we need is a little brains."

Pilot-Ears Pink Tea Sees Firing Squad

Coming plans for the dictator's announced spring purge inspired a charming pink tea held by a group of the Pilot-Ears last night at the home of Comrade Marjorie Vollmer.

DISCUSS MURDER PLOT

The 30 members, gaily attired in red dinner dresses, spent a happy evening discussing their forthcoming murder plot to remove remaining Spinsters. Five members were liquidated Wednesday when the two groups met in a back alley for their annual Easter get together.

Audrey Barnes, chairman of the entertainment committee, ushered the members into the stately YM CA lobby at 10 o'clock to witness Dictator Tuckerski's private firing squad go into action.

SWINGLE, KROCK INQUIRE

Unfortunately Comrades Merle Swingle and Phyllis Krock were too inquisitive. Funerals for the two will be held tomorrow.

Following this brilliant spectacle, members were served refreshments of black bread and vodka and were then carried home.

'Bookworms Are Pansies and Lillies' States Local Asylum Caretaker

Making faces at teachers, handing in nothing for homework, smoking in class, and other practices are sure to get most any old student through junior college in six or eight years, if he is willing to keep his nose to the grindstone, according to Dean P. K. Hammond.

The Dean's idea is that if a student will amuse the teacher by pulling girl's hair in class, or carving fancy initials in chairs, he will have no trouble with grades. Placing thumb tacks in seats, especially the teachers, is a good way to show the old college spirit. The teacher of today likes nothing better than the fellow that comes to her with the same old excuse of losing his homework, or his dinner.

P. K. IS IRRITATED

Mr. Hammond goes on to say that there is nothing that irritates him more than to see students loitering around in the library with their noses in books.

"They are pansies, lillies, and smoothies, all rolled into one," states the dean. Along toward the middle of the afternoon when a teacher is tired and weary, there is nothing more refreshing to her ears than a good rousing cheer out in the hall, or the noise of a fleet of hopped-up cars with straight pipes roaring a tatoo against the window-pane.

COLLEGE A CINCH

This is the certified opinion of the dean of this college, and students will find that by following this advice it should be a cinch to flutter through junior college in six years, if the school board doesn't find you a more comfortable place before that time.

Labor Trouble Irks Hornets

Fifteen athletes were reported to have quit Fullerton jaysee recently because of labor difficulties. Official spokesman for the Hornetmen said: "The boys say that all pay and no work makes a hit with the gals, so we have decided to come to Santa Ana."

The El Stinko Labor Union which had so much labor strife in the maternity ward of the local infirmary, said the Fullerton athletes complained that low wages for hours spent in grid and track practice called for a showdown.

NEEDS FLUNKY

Officals said that Coach Cookovich was angling for the biggest man on the team as Dannovich Frissky needed a flunky to aid in wheeling the water wagon.

The Jacket cagers, being imported professionals, had nothing to say, besides they are paid a higher scale.

REFUSED CUT

Hornet football men reported that they were refused a cut on the gate receipts and that they complained to the Dean of Women who said as far as she was concerned, "The Fullerton team and everything connected with it is lucky."

Tavern Tattlers Disgrace Campus

Tavern Tattlers are a disgrace to the campus!

Their constant carousing exposed by El Torvitch's recent investigation and their bi-yearly scandal sheet, the Tavern Post, must cease. This jaysee is getting a name. The name is censored.

Only the members know what goes on in their secret meetings. And they won't tell. And if a Tattler won't talk, it must be pretty awful. And if it's pretty awful, it ought to be published.

If these fiends in literary clothing go on meeting, what will people begin to think of this jaysee? That's just what we think!

PEEK-A-BOO!

Improvement: Two more tent bungalows will be added to the campus next year. What, no peanut vendor?

* * *

Question: What do you think of the Fullerton "Regional" college idea?

Answer: Quote, nothing, unquote.

* * *

Impossible: The price of a local daily will be reduced to 50 cents a month on April 1. Taxpayers can't afford 75 cents and the editor is willing to cooperate in helping the little man.

FOX BROADWAY • FOX WEST COAST

Phone 300 • SANTA ANA • Phone 858

NOW—ENDS SATURDAY

Claudette Colbert Don Ameche "MIDNIGHT"

Martha Raye-Bob Hope in "Never Say Die"

STARTS SUNDAY

Don Ameche and the Ritz Brothers THE THREE MUSKETEERS BINNIE BARNES · GLORIA STUART

Blackwell's Island with JOHN GARFIELD

ENDS TONIGHT

Robert Montgomery Rosalind Russel in "Fast and Loose" Leo Carrillo in "Fisherman's Wharf"

STARTS SATURDAY

Alice FAYE Constance BENNETT Nancy KELLY Jean DAVIS

TAIL-SPIN 1939's FIRST GREAT THRILL

The ADVENTURES of JANE ARDEN A WARNER BROS. PICTURE with ROSELLA TOWNE

Enjoy Excelsior CREAMERY PRODUCTS

ORANGE COUNTY'S OWN!

Twenty-three Years Under The same Management

Highest Quality Assured By Daily Laboratory Tests

926 E. First Street Telephone 237

HUGH J. LOWE "has the Sport Coats"

It takes quite a lot of doing to get together such a smart looking bunch of coats—but we made the grade—and here they are in all the shades . . .

$12.50 - $15

Contrasting slax in Gaberdine

$7.45 - $8.45

Hugh J. Lowe Mens Wear—Boys Wear 209 WEST 4TH ST. SANTA ANA, CALIF.

THIS FILM WAS PRODUCED FROM THE BEST AND MOST COMPLETE ORIGINAL ISSUES AVAILABLE

Tucker Leads Buccaneer Invasion of Campus

Swanberger's Resignation Forced By Invaders; Exiled To Tustin

With the skull and crossbones of the Buccaneer party planted firmly on the jaysee campus, Walt Swanberger was this morning forced to resign as president of the Associated Reds while the student body roared acceptance of Hal Tucker's victorious coup.

All serious threat of an armed invasion of College hall was dispelled when der Lehrer Tucker appeared before thronging hundreds and shouted his promise of peaceful penetration.

In a last dismal appeal to his people President Swanberger said:

"I yield to brute force."

PRESIDENT EXILED

At exactly 9:15 this morning an ultimatum was delivered to the student council by Tucker's right-hand men, Buck Notley and Bill Kamrath. It demanded the president's immediate resignation and exile to Tustin, charging invasion of the Bill of Rights and conspiracy to defraud the student Reds.

Tenson increased between the rival factions until rioting precipitated President Swanberger's resignation at noon today.

CABINET DISSOLVED

Capitulating to der Lehrer's demands, the student cabinet dissolved and members fled to the safety of the Women's lounge, fearing reprisals from Buccaneer sympathizers.

With announcement of the resignation of the tyrant in the hands of the public, Tucker immediately began formation of a Communist government with himself as virtual dictator.

LOUNGE PLOT STOPPED

Arrested shortly before noon, Social Commissioner Josephine Butler and Skeets Stanfieldovitch, president of the now-disorganized Associated Women Reds, were confined to the little library on charges of plotting to dynamite the Men's lounge, which has been the stronghold of Buccaneerism in jaysee.

Chamber Wants '1-2-3' Plan

(Continued from page 1)

would fit him for all vocations.

Upon completion of the sixth year he would be presented with a gold-lined diploma showing that he had satisfactorily completed all requirements of the "1-2-3" plan. Since he would then be but 12 years old he could spend the rest of his life in his chosen profession at no cost to the taxpayers and at a tremendous saving to all newspaper publishers.

Advocates of the "1-2-3" plan point with pride to the following ways in which the taxpayer would save money:

1—All grounds, and campus space now occupied by the high school and junior college would be turned over to the city for dog pounds. Those who are most enthusiastic over the "1-2-3" plan say without hesitation that this alone is worth the price of admission and a dog-goned good idea.

2—The present Willard junior high school plant could be dismantled and the space subdivided by local contractors who are making efforts to "build-up" the north end of the city. Since all students would get diplomas and complete their schooling at the end of the sixth year there wouldn't be any use in having a junior high school anyway.

3—The Lathrop junior high school plant could be destroyed by fire with the exception of the barn-like auditorium which would be saved for future Hoiles-Townsend debates.

4—Since all teachers beyond the sixth year would not be necessary under provisions of the "1-2-3" plan they could be lined up before a firing squad. This would provide daily amusement for citizens who digest newspaper editorials.

5—Bungalows on the present jaysee campus could be decorated and placed on floats in the Rose tournament parade at Pasadena next January as a living example of the fine manner in which Santa Ana supports its public schools program.

6—As there would be no upkeep on junior high school, high school, or jaysee buildings, and no salaries beyond the sixth grades, all the money now expended for school frills could be used to publish an economics textbook for kindergarten pupils who play the stock market.

7—Any one of the present six room elementary school plants could easily accommodate the 6,000 Santa Ana school children so that all other elementary buildings could be rented to W. P. A. employees, netting a tidy sum for taxpayers.

8—Food served in the "1-2-3" cafeteria could consist of milk, buttermilk, goat milk, skimmed milk, canned milk, and post toasties. If the teachers could get a better menu out of that than the kids let them go to it.

9—Teachers would be so busy turning out child prodigies that they wouldn't have time to think of new ideas and would never have to attend any conventions at taxpayers expense. This would be a big saving as it is admitted that teachers should never get any new ideas anyway for the Santa Ana system if it costs anything to get 'em.

10—Even the Forum question would be solved under the new "1-2-3" setup as all students would be too young to ask intelligent questions or study world conditions. What would they care of war, or peace, or economics, or labor unions, or the philosophy of christianity?

A REAL BOOSTER

MR. BULL, "Newspaperman" and half brother to Ferdinand, who is supporting the new and elaborate "1-2-3" plan for the Santa Ana school system. (See story on page 1) "It would save the taxpayers money," he writes, "and I'm in favor of that every hour, every minute, every second. Give me and my minority group a chance, won't ya?"

PEEK-A-BOO!

Danny Frias and Betty Jo Henderson may work for Walt Disney when they graduate from the little red school house in Shanty Ana. They would make such good subjects for those little animated shorts.

For Your Car
100% Pure Pennsylvania
OIL CHANGE
75c
(5 Quarts at 15c Qt.)
"It Lasts Longer!"
MORE MILES FOR LESS MONEY
2130 South Main St., S. A.
Frank Knipper
Proprietor

"TOOTHLESS HAIRY"

"TOOTHLESS HAIRY," El Toro's entrant for the Fiesta beard growing contest. This picture was taken three hours after Hairy shaved. When interviewed, he chortled, "War is inevitable." At the end of the contest, if the beard hasn't suffocated Hairy, we will move his cage over to the judges' box and collect the prize.

Fascinating Hobbies Revealed After Reporters' Heckling

Always fascinating are other people's hobbies. It's too much trouble to have one of our own, but reading about other people's helps to take up the time between dinner and Jack Benny.

Following are a few of the hobbies which local students and faculty members revealed after much heckling:

THOMAS E. WILLIAMS: Saving all the pertinent statements from Duzzee Boiles Column "Shearing the Comforts of Life." I have been pursuing my hobby faithfully for two years now and my scrapbook has just as many blank pages as when it came from the dimestore.

MISS LELLA WATSON: My hobby is jitterbugging at the Majestic every Saturday night. Yoicks! I can hardly wait!

TOM ENGELMAN: Designing new dresses for paper dolls. It's fascinating!

HERSCHEL ALBRECHT: Collecting chewing gum wrappers. It's such a cultural occupation, and the illustrations are a high type of art indeed.

BETTY NEFF: Boxing down at the Y every Wednesday night. Now there's a hobby you can sink your teeth into—if the referee doesn't see you.

PEEK-A-BOO!

Odd sight: An NYA worker actually sweeping the floor in College hall.

UNCENSORED!

Today, its El Toro, not El Don. This special issue of the campus weakley is issued on the campus of Santa Ana, California, Junior College in observance of April Fool's Day, April 1, 1939. It just goes to prove what the minority can do for the majority.

Uncensored, and with the contents even unknown to Adolph Hitler and R. C. Hoiles, it is published in the spirit of fun.

Entered as second class matter Nov. 9, 1927, at the post office at Santa Ana, California, under the act of March 3, 1879. Special issue published in the college print shop by students of the school.

MERCHANTS TO SELL JAYSEE

It is certainly gratifying to know that prosperity has again invaded Santa Ana if last Friday morning's edition of the local shopping news is any indication.

According to the advertisement, Santa Ana merchants are now donating to citizens their entire stocks for the paltry sum of 50 cents (collected by the corporal). Because many persons desired to take advantage of the offer, and hundreds of others were unable to do so because the shopping news' office was too small to handle the crowd, the advertisement will be re-run this week.

"This is just another indication of the colossal drawing power of the Snooze," the corporal said. "Business is great!"

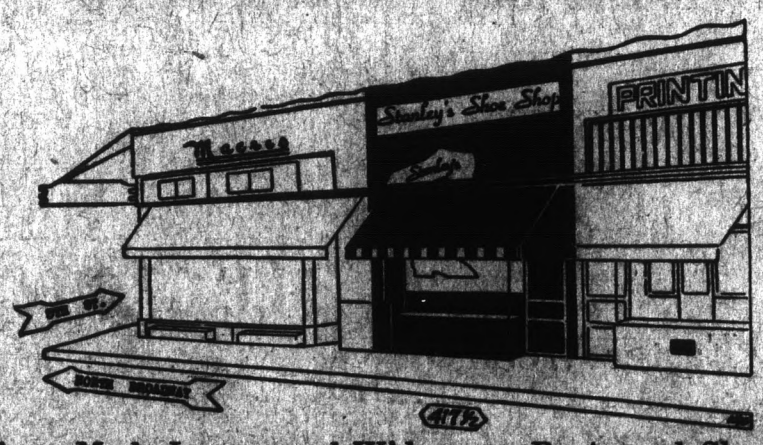
From junior college sources came word that when the page is re-run a 50 cent ad will be placed therein advertising sale of the campus. The ad will say, "to the first person to reach the Snooze's office, and pay 50 cents, the Dissipated students will return $1 and throw in the new buildings for good measure."

"We know," said somebody, "that the green shopping news brings results, so-o-o we'll place our ad in it and get rid of the present campus. Then we can float a bond issue."

PEEK-A-BOO!

Foolish query No. 999: Why doesn't someone appoint someone else to appoint a committee of committeemen to investigate the local Chamber? Some of those fellers own ranches, sleep at night, use electricity, and eat three meals a day. Those unorthodox practices ought to be stopped!

STANLEY'S SHOE SHOP



Shoes Made Longer and Wider
Dyeing—Shining
Boots and Shoes Water-Proofed
417½ N. Broadway—Santa Ana

SURF & SAND
Balboa, Calif.
Smartest Feminine Clothes
Play Suits . . . Beach Wear
Also
Opening Our New
Mens' Shop
Latest Leisure Apparel
Yachting . . . Sport

AS PRODUCED FORM THE
ST COMPLETE ORIGINAL
LABLE

Bassham On All-American Track Team

DRUITT MARCHES ON

DROOLING DROOPY BILL DRUITT is shown losing his head in a debate on campus affairs. "I'm agin everything!" shouted the college wag, reminding reporters to use two t's in his name.

Expose Beards As Bolshevik Plot

When you think of beer, you think of Germany, Germans, Nazis, and Hitler.

When you think of beards, you think of Russia, Russians, Bolshivicks, and Stalin.

College officials were thinking (in strong terms) of beards today. Their reason was an expose of the annual KO club's beard growing contest as a Russian plot to convert all entrants to the doctrine of the Bolsheviki plan.

Their formula (the Russians') runs thusly:

A short, pointed beard symbolizes loyalty to the cause.

A long pointed beard symbolizes loyalty.

A stubby flat beard symbolizes.

A round, well trimmed beard.

A fuzzy beard.

A beard.

This routine is strictly followed by the Upholders of the Cause, and illustrates in detail the deadly, didactic, durndest, dopiest doctrine ever duped by daffy ducks.

PEEK-A-BOO!

We just heard that old story about the three little worms digging in Ernest. Poor Ernest!

CONFIDENTIALLY . . .

MENINAS MEMBERS tortured a helpless audience with a floperoo when they gave a performance when even the chorus beauts had to don gas masks. Dancer Jo Butler (without Rowland) is shown shufflin' incognito in the above lineup.

Ruggovitch Books Will Be Used

After months and months of controversy; after dragging in the NYA, the SPCA, the OGPU, and other things, it was finally decided today to continue the use of the Ruggovitch books, frowned upon by the Black Shirts club, the pink neglige society, a local newspaper (?) man, and other things.

The Ruggovitch set of volumes has been declared by the New Squealers People's party to be, "entirely, absolutely, without doubt, and definitely, the absolute keynote of our aims," and other things.

From the other side of the political picket comes this recently released statement of Arsky Ceeski Hoilvitch:

"The books are irrevelant, immaterial," (pointing in blind rage) "incompetent, irrelevant, and other things." (Stopping in blind fury) . . "And furthermore," he went on, biting his gums in anger, "they lie . . . they lie . . . (sputtering in his white heat) they lie like a rugg!" (and other things).

Ye Mailbag

SANTA ANA, April 1. (To the Editor of El Toro, if he can read)—I would like to make it clear through this letter the position of the local chapter, American Association of Engineers. Several times in the past certain things have arisen which have been most embarassing to our members. I wish to make things clear.

The AAE is NOT composed of engineers, the kind who play with trains, and whistle at you when you cross their tracks. AAE's theme song is not "I've Been Workin on the Railroad" nor do we hold our meetings in an empty coal car.

These things have gone far enough!

Another thing, we most certainly DO NOT talk in semaphores. It may be true that we are fond of toy trains, and especially the ones that go "choo-choo" and whistle, but that ain't the real McCoy. And besides, Santa Claus didn't leave any of us a streamliner last Christmas.

Yours very truly,
TED RISCHARD
President, AAE

Smart Alecks To Go Bye-Bye Soon

(Continued from page 1)

Dependent and Legister staffs boil with envy. For they would like to go to the Fair too and see Sally Rand, wouldn't they?

ONLY PINKSHEET

Yet it remains for El Toro, today's only pink sheet to spring the real news behind the news. And what a story it is!

Missy Watson own a little bitzy ranch in these here city limits and she lives in a little house by the side of the roady which she also owns. And she is a taxpayer and will spend some of her own good money to attend a conference at the Bay city seaside resort. What a shame! And what good will it do? That's what we want to know, what good will it do?

SEE SALLY RAND

The five members of Alfalfa Hamma Sigma, campus smart-aleck group, whose folks are taxpayers too, will also attend the northern convention during the springy recess at their own expense. They will likely have a good time, see sights, meet people, get around a lot, be eyewitnesses at the Sally Rand Dude ranchy, and spend some of their own money to enjoy a bowl of chowder at Joe and Jim's Fish grotto, but it will be for naught.

Aren't they taxpayers, and aren't they spending their own cash which is taxpayers dollars to go clear up the coast and back again. Shame, shame! Ain't it awful!

EL TORO SCOOP

But as usual El Toro is the first with the story and the scoop. Otherwise Shanty Ana folks would never know what went on at these here conclaves that beckon our taxpayers cash out of the bounds of our city.

ORPHAN KIDDIES RETURN HOME

FRED BEECHER, president of the Orphan Kiddies is pictured returning his fellow waifs home after an outing at which Becher said, "Everyone had a whale of a time; there were ants in our undies, but we had to grin and BEAR IT." Seated next to Bearcat Beecher is Get-that-profile-Claude Bassham, Jesse Wolf, and Mary Malcom.

Expose Faculty's Easter Cavorting As Result of Beach Police Raid

A frightful faculty scandal was brought to light today when 10 faculty members of the jaysee farm were hailed in court today for a disturbance they created at Balboa last Easter.

Police raided their duplex and found a miscellaneous array of poker chips, cigarette stubs, orange crush and delaware punch, and charged the culprits with being "punch drunk."

THE WEED SUSPECTED

The sweet smell which permeated the apartments was first suspected to emanate from "the weed" but further investigation revealed it originated from a broken bottle of Ben Hurski which someone had negligently tossed in the fireplace.

The complaint was issued by officials of the Rendezvous who said that so much noise came from the faculty house, located three blocks from the dance hall, that the jitterbugs couldn't hear the orchestra though the sound system was turned on full blast.

POLICE FIND BODIES

When police arrived they found Miss A. Toddle Millerski and Oliver Mordred Knutsen executing a spring dance atop the kitchen table Calvin Cedri Flintski was dragged out from under a bed with a flashlight and a copy of "For Women Only;" Dr. Kyle A. Lyonski and T. H. Glennovitch were caught red-handed baking a devil's food cake. When hacked open it was found to contain the famous Faith diamond and a reasonably accurate facsimile of the Empress Eugenie's emeralds.

J. Russell Bruffski, A. J. Cookovitch, Etta Kettle Cottrellski, and Hazel Doodle Dawsonovitch were persuaded to discontinue their game of leapfrog on the roof only when local firemen brought down a net for them to leap into.

STILL IN THE COOLER

Roll call revealed one person missing, Dr. Kramer J. Rohfleischski. A diligent search finally brought about his discovery curled up sound asleep in the cooler, a bottle of milk and a baloney cuddled tenderly in his arms.

Said Rohfleischski later from his cell, quote: The only difference between that air conditioned cupboard and here is that this cooler has autographed walls. unquote.

Students of Crimson Collitch are holding a penny drive to raise the necessary cash. To date 57 cents has been collected.

CALENDAR

Today—
- Conference Crap game with Fullerton in the Men's lounge.
- Meeting of the Anti-Social Socialist club.

Tomorrow—
- Meninas Brawl at Club Accordian.
- Annual Spring Purge begins.
- Faculty vacation at Balboa. Houseparty for those who can take it.

Next Day—
- Tiddlewink tournament between the Junior Lions and Buccaneers in the Little Red School house.

Day After That—
- Orphan Kiddies' party for their papas and mamas.
- Bored of Education meeting ing at the faculty houseparty.
- The Reds overrun the campus.
- Spinsters and Bachelors sign peace pact.
- Time marches on! . . . and on . . . and on.
- Fifth chapter of "Live Alone and Like It."

We will be

open for you

to run up

from the

dance

Easter Week

SCOTTIE'S

2209 N. Main

PEEK-A-BOO!

Wanted: Three goats, 2 hens, a cow, pig, horse, and 3 geese for the campus. We have the coops, all we need is some stock for the farm. How about helping out, Inter-club council?

* * *

They're at it again! The ants have started reading the papers to find out about spring picnics.

Don Flash Is One Watt Powerhouse In Arkansas

Claude Bassham today made America's All-American track team, according to Bassham.

Bassham himself claimed honors in the 100-yard dash, the 200, the broadjump, the low and high hurdles, the pole vault, the two mile, the watermelon patch dash and a gum chewing honor at the local public still.

DEEP THINKER

The colorless galloping ghost said:

"I have carefully considered each position, and I can't see anyone in the country today whom I can't beat if I get a decent start with a strong tail wind. Providing, of course, if I don't stumble."

Selections were made by a board consisting of Elmer Doubleminti Bassham, Elmira S. Bassham, James Pumpkinoff Bassam, a Communist relative who recently escaped from the Siberian salt mines, and Fred Bassamoff.

FIXES RIFT

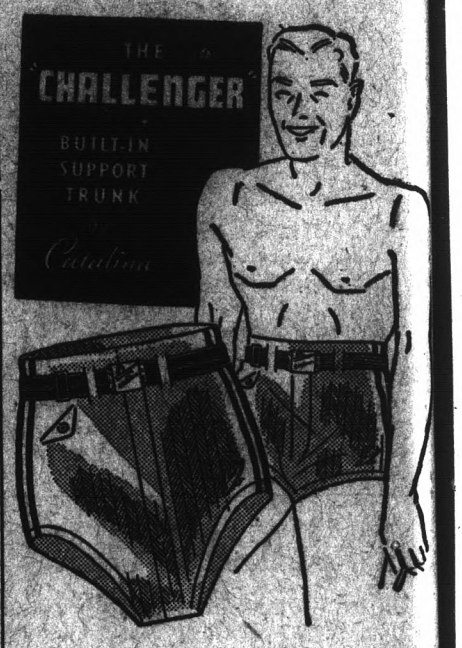
Bassham admitted a "slight rift" between himself and the A. A. U., but he said that his position will be accepted after his uncle Abnervich Basshaminoff visits the committee. Abner was on the Olympic pistol team.

Bassham himself has modestly said that his performances in the dashes warranted special merit and that he would no doubt find a berth on Uncle Sam's Olympic squad in 1940. He is a quiet, unassuming young man, who really hates to mention his own accomplishments in public.

Discover Plot To Bomb Boiles Plant

Screaming "Long live Lenin!" Cyril Nichols went quietly berserk this morning when he was charged by C. C. C. Flint as ringleader in a plot to bomb the Boiles building.

Nichols, accused of taking a chemistry course for a blind to hide the machinations of the plot, was found guilty after no trial on the basis of 1 keg of gunpowder, 12 pints of cyanide, and 43 yards of fuse found in his locker in the laboratory.



THE SWIM TRUNK

that will be seen at the beach this . . . . .

Easter Vacation $3.00

Hill & Carden

THIS FILM WAS PRODUCED
BEST AND MOST COMPLETE
ISSUES AVAILABLE